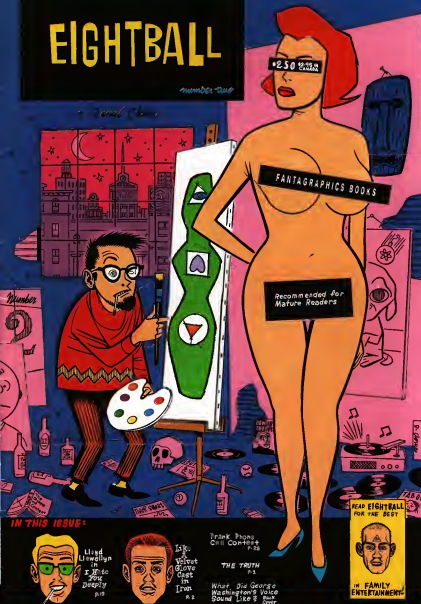


EIGHTBALL

Number One

by David Byrne



IN THIS ISSUE:



Lloyd Llewellyn
in
I Knew
You
Deeply
p.19



Like
Velvet
Glove
in
Iron
p.2

Frank Ponz
On
Context
p.25

THE TRUTH
p.1

What Did George
Washington's Voice
Sound Like?
Book
Cover

READ EIGHTBALL
FOR THE BEST



IN FAMILY
ENTERTAINMENT

THE TRUTH

by Daniel Clowds

Even as a young child I had artistic inclinations. I sought, however crudely, to express my perception of the truth and thereby to heed the call of a personal mandate...



In adolescence I worked diligently to improve my skills. I thought that a perfected drawing technique would enable me to discern the truth that nature kept hidden from others...



During my years in school I began to grow impatient with representational drawings. I wanted to pursue more personal avenues...



I worked for many years alone in a shabby hotel, searching within myself for the answer. Content that mine was a noble cause...



Eventually I began to feel isolated. I wanted others to interact with my work... Unfortunately, it was considered too bold, too harsh for public consumption...



I went into a period of deep contemplation. A lack of critical success had eroded my confidence. My high-minded inclinations were being held hostage by a desire for acceptance. Also I was starving.



I began to experiment blindly and at random hoping to come up with something that would catch on with the public and thereby complete the "artistic cycle..."



Through sheer good fortune I had "come along at the right time." I was called a "post-modern genius" given my own one-man show and reviewed favorably in all the magazines.

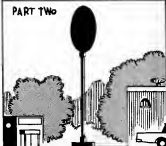


I am now popular among my peers in the art world and at last I know the truth.

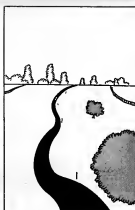




PART TWO



HARUM
SCARUM











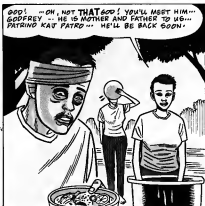


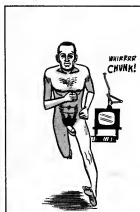
♪ THE DREAM THEY CALL LIFE IS NOW ENDING,
FOREVER BELOW AND ABOVE
THE MOTHER AND FATHER DESCENDING...

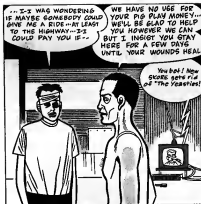
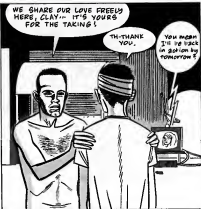


TO OUR HOME IN THE
HOUSE OF LOVE ♪









I THINK ANOTHER
THING THAT BOTHERS
ME IS THAT I
NEVER--

I CAN'T
EVEN
REMEMBER
WHEN MY
FOLKS WERE MARRIED!
MY DAD DIED IN PRISON
AND MY MOM WAS AN
ACTRESS.



THAT'S NOT A
GREAT JOB
IN INDIANA.

SHE USED
TO BEAT
ME UP AND
TAKE DRUGS
AND EVERYTHING

HER BOYFRIEND
USED TO WEAR MY
CLOTHES WHILE I
WAS AT SCHOOL.



I USED TO REALLY HATE
HER BUT WHEN I MET GOD HE
EXPLAINED TO ME THAT
EVERYBODY HATES AND LOVES
EACH OTHER AT THE SAME
TIME ...

MALAMI KAJ AMI !



THE HOUSE HAS NO WINDOWS OR
DOORWAYS.
ALL ENTER AND EXIT AS ONE.
WE STAND ON THE THRESHOLD
TO ALWAYS.
FOREVER IS EVER UNDONE



LOOK AT AIR AND
WARMTH ... THEY'RE
SUCH BEAUTIFUL
CHILDREN ...



C'MON WITH US, SUN!
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN
COOK UP !





TONIGHT, AS I PROPHESIED, IS THE BEGINNING OF THE FIRST PERIOD. WE WILL HAPPILY SET THE GEARS IN MOTION TOWARD THE GREAT CLEANSING BY SPILLING THE BLOOD OF FAMOUS ADVICE COLUMNIST ANN LANDERS AND DEFILING HER SUMMER HOME WITH THE GLOGANGS OF OUR CAUSE.



THINGS WILL BE MOVING VERY QUICKLY FROM NOW ON, MY CHILDREN!



THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE'LL BE TOGETHER...

LET'S ALL DRINK A TOAST TO BILLY AND CLAY!



GO AHEAD, CLAY... "DUTCH COURAGE!"













TO BE CONTINUED...

If you aren't either
A) Exactly like me
only a little worse
at everything, or
B) A pathetic yes-
man to my ever-
changing values
and shallow opin-
ions, it's a pretty
safe bet that ...



I HATE YOU DEEPLY

By Young Dan Clowes 1989

If you're like me, or if you want me to
like you, you'll hate these things too:

ZILLIONAIRES:



MUSCLEMEN: And how about this broadhead? He spends more time in front of the mirror than a TEENAGE GIRL! Trying to compensate for wilderness by making himself look like a GREASED CAULIFLOWER!



MILITARY TYPES: YOU MISERABLE WORM! YOU WILL SCRUB THIS FLOOR UNTIL THE BLOODY STUMPS THAT WERE ONCE YOUR FINGERS ARE AS SHORT AS THAT THING YOU CALL A DICK! YOU ARE ONE PUGGY-HAIR AWAY FROM FUCKING UP FOR THE LAST TIME!



FASHION PLATES:



Watered-Down Nostalgia-Bowdler:



Occultists, New Agers and Anyone seeking simple catch-all solutions to test-unanswerable questions:



Lowest Common Denominator:



Actors, Models and/or anyone who placed disproportionate importance on that kind of glorified service job:

I'm not really an asshole... it's just part of an exercise for my Drama Workshop!
Acting sucks!
Geez, huh? Guilt trips!



People who hide behind cartoon characters to espouse their unpopular opinions:



British Musicians:



Anyone involved in Insurance, Medicine, Law or Real Estate:



Urban Attention-seekers:



Gays with short hair on top and long hair in back:



People who don't capitalize their name:

i'm modest and charmingly self-effacing, as sure as my name is **LESLIE**!



AND Americans who use the "English spelling" of words to make themselves appear cultured and eccentric:

...Also, my hair is a lovely Auburn colour and I have a yuckish sense of humour.

...Did i mention that i was, modest?



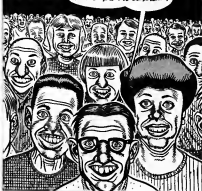
People with personality, magnetism and charisma:

Is the most beautiful girl in the world...



Fanatics:

A-Are you Vic Tasback?



Idealists:

Even though the world appears to be headed straight down the toilet, I believe we're entering a beautiful new age of global peace in which people from fascinating cultures will live together in a wonderful melting pot predicated on love, trust and sharing!



① Find someone you hate:

Rock critic Dr
Gru Magazine

Also free-
lances for
the Village
Voice



② Wait for him/her to hold forth an opinion:

Lord, I think you're
great, man... I mean,
that whole thing you've
created - this 'altitud'
thing - great! Fabulous!



③ Form your opinion accordingly:

I
suck.



Here are some more people I can't stand:

Humorless cartoonists:

Oh God...
I'm not getting
paid enough to
draw this shit!

PECTIN PUSS



Collegiate Creeps:

DICK ASS!



Botheredome Beets:

I'm kinda busy
now - think you
could call back lat-

This is
kind of im-
portant...
I
need
someone
to talk
me out of
killing
myself!



State-of-the-Art Techno-
logical Fakes:

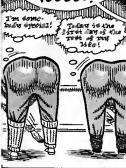
I can't listen to LP's anymore -
even the early CD's are
seriously flawed compared to the
never distortion-free, digitally
remastered

BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH



Richard Simmons and his
 ilk:

YOU CAN DO IT!
WOOOOO!



Adorable Cartoon Children:



"Daddy told me I should
be a 'billionaire' and
then he passed out!"

Crybabies, Whiners and Sensitive People:

I read the story I hate you deeply. It was funny but, as a body builder, I must point out that not all of us are such bad guys. It is a gross generalization to...

Is it a 'gross generalization' to hate all NAZIS & CHILD MOLESTERS?



Wealthy Children who attempt to bring in to the inherent "highness" of the economic underworld:

Yo Homeboy!

Whoooo?



Noisy people, crowded elevators, negative people!...



GIRLS: If you understand this, you are a lesbian.

A mature Psychiatrist:

Come now, I told... you don't really hate me... It's simply a matter of sublimated sexual conflicts that come to the surface when you feel yourself threatened or perhaps irritated by, for example, an empty-headed but toothy & loquacious, overbearing, pretentious criminologist.



Talented self-proclaimed "artists":



In fact, I guess I hate just about everybody... everybody except YOU, dear reader... You and a small group of friends and loved ones...



And remember this: It's a Proven fact that Niggers make the best 3-Verse... It's a Yin/Yang kind of thing...



PRANK PHONE CALL CONTEST

LONG DENIED ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE AS ONE OF THE GREAT, INDISCREET AMERICAN ARTFORMS, THE PRANK PHONE CALL APPARUS READY TO EMERGE TRIUMPHANTLY AS A VITAL FORM OF ARTISTIC EXPRESSION FOR THE COMMUNICATION ERA. IN ORDER TO EXPEDITE THE INEVITABLE, WE (ME) HERE AT EIGHTBALL ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE OFFICIAL EIGHTBALL™ PRANK PHONE CALL CONTEST! TO BECOME A CONTESTANT ALL YOU NEED IS A TAPE RECORDER, A TELEPHONE AND A HEALTHY DISRESPECT FOR THE PRIVACY OF OTHERS!

INSTRUCTIONS: SEND A TAPE (OR SEVERAL) (ANY LENGTH BUT THE LONGER THE BETTER) OF YOUR PRANK PHONE CALLS - BE GUYS TO WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON THE TAPE.

RULES: THE BEST TAPE (AS DETERMINED BY ME) WINS.

TIP: Ground Qualifier advised! Use a sectioning phone (like AT&T's AT 2000 Radio Shack-type stuff).

DEADLINE: THE NEXT 2 OR 3 MONTHS.

GRAND PRIZE: AN ORIGINAL PAGE FROM EIGHTBALL #2, ONE DELUXE HAND-PAINTED GUITAR TIE, SEVERAL MORNINGS LONG TRUNKETS AND A GUSHING REVIEW (AND INTERVIEW) OF YOUR TAPE ON THE NEXT ISSUE OF EIGHTBALL.

IS THIS LEGIT OR JUST A STUPID GAG? SURE LEGIT, I ASSURE YOU.

Send those tapes to:

EIGHTBALL
BOX 3357
CHICAGO, IL.
60654



THE BULGING MAILSACK

...Esprit de corps was revolting, hypocritical, obnoxious, etc. ...I didn't even like trucking the tag-along guy!

Dave Stevenson
Alhambra, CA.

"Never Glove" is the most terrifying love story I have ever read in my life.

Peter Hawkwood
Bauclaire, WI.

...A fucking helluva damn good book.

David Seibow
Reno, CA.

...A fine depressing work of a novel.

Glenn James
Sweden, Md.

...Brilliant.

Goth McCloud
Cambridge, MA.

...A masterpiece.

P. Bagge
Seattle, WA.

...A masterpiece.

R. Drew
Winters, CA.

...Thank goodness there are still guys like you and Pete Bagge and all our friends who are working producing comics with integrity, heart and integrity.

Michael T. Gilbert
Eugene, OR.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME BUT EVERYTHING THOSE GUYS DO IS A MASTERPIECE!

...Outstanding.

C.C. Ellis
Pudon, AZ.

...Sad.

Tim Conatser
Duquesne, PA.

...Some of the girls in your mag have big breasts. Do you like chicks with big breasts?

Michael Spadaccia
Darwin, CA.

NO, I'M MARRIED.

Dear Mr. Smith,

[Note: This was sent to (not readers known) to mean-spirited fan-artists (publisher Gary Smith)]

So, you've been fit to unleash Dan Brown on the world again this time with Eightball.

I keep noticing with this book and The Sado's Yahoo how so many of Pantheagraphics' titles are words that can also be used to describe people who are total jerks. Talk about targeting your audience.

I'm hoping that Dan is using these stories of his to poke fun in a good-natured way, at various aspects of day-to-day life. On the surface, that's what it looks like he's doing, and I'm hoping that that's the case, because if it's not then I have

put a dime as to what he's trying to. Especially in this world's lead-off tale, "Like a Velvet Glove Cast on Iron." The other stories in this book I can figure out (think out) but this one I don't get at all.

In "Velvet Glove" and "Moving Dan Brown" while I understand what Dan is saying and what he's making fun of, the fact is that at no point does he come out and say, "This wrong because of this," or "I don't like this and here's why." He never shares his own opinion of what he's parodying with us. The stories read like they're just reporting on a certain type of behavior and for me, that kills any sense of drama that Dan might be trying to inject into things. I can't work up any emotion about the character or the things they're doing, because Dan hasn't provided us with the necessary guidelines to do so. It's sort of like watching TV with the sound off, you can pretty well guess what people are up to but they act, but you're still missing something and knowing that you're missing it makes you more invested with the work as a whole.

I guess what I'm getting around to saying is that I don't have a good time with this one. It is a shame that I won't be on hand for any further issues. I'd like to be able to see the same kind of magic in Dan's work that you do just right now it just isn't in the cards. Love to you.

David Beattie
Concord, CA.

Address all correspondence to:

EIGHTBALL
BOX 3357
CHICAGO, IL.
60654

NOTE
NEW
ADDRESS

WHAT DO YOU THINK GEORGE WASHINGTON'S VOICE SOUNDED LIKE?

Like a woman's voice. He talked softly and sweetly.



Like Jimmy Durante. Who can prove it? No one can. Let it go.



Sort of demanding. He was givin' orders. You can't know until you read his history. He might have had a voice like us. He was a great man.



It was very outstanding and everybody liked to listen to his voice. He had a real cultured voice and also, he done very little complaining. He was always jolly and cheerful to everyone.



I think he had sort of like a--

Like a lag.

No! No! Kind of soldiery and like a southern type of voice.



Jimmy Durante. Ever hear him talk? He didn't sound too bad. You don't want him to sound like Tarzan do you?

